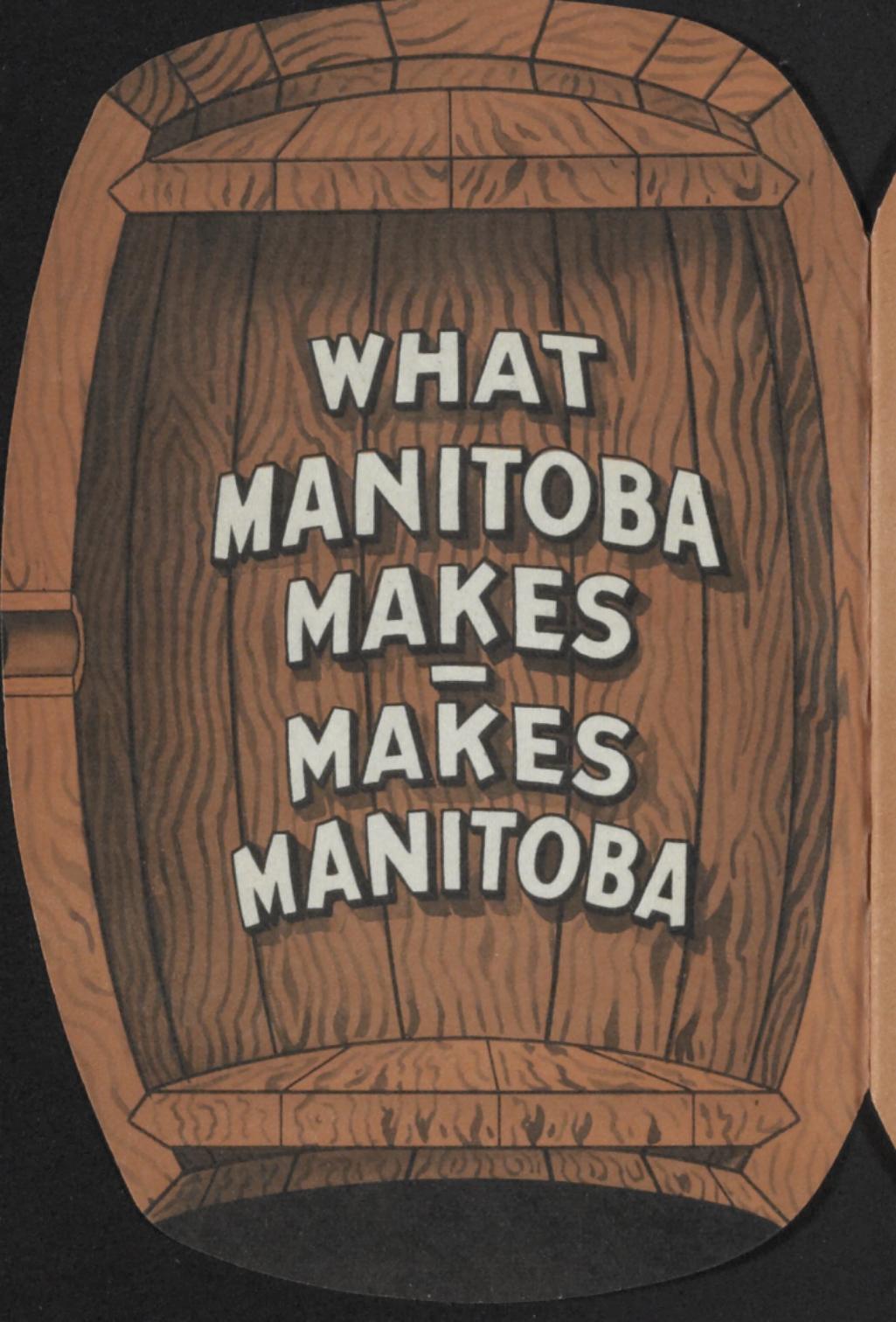


**EVERYBODY SING!**

**"IN ALL THE WEST  
OUR BREWS ARE BEST"**

**BREWERY PRODUCTS SONGBOOK  
OF OLD FAVORITES**



WHAT  
MANITOBA  
MAKES  
—  
MAKES  
MANITOBA

SHEA'S — FIRST CHOICE FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY

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COUNTRY CLUB — SMOOTH AS SILK

— 1 —

### GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King  
Long Live our noble King  
                          God save the King.  
Send him victorious  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us  
                          God save the King.

— 2 —

### O CANADA!

O Canada! Our home and native land!  
True patriot love in all thy sons  
                          command.  
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,  
The true North, strong and free,  
And stand on guard, O Canada,  
We stand on guard for thee.  
  
O Canada! Glorious and free,  
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.  
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

— 3 —

### CORONATION

Coronation is what we drink, the best beer made  
It gives you joy, it gives you cheer,  
Which never fade.

When you are in sorrow, when you're feeling sad,  
Fill right up on Coronation 'twill make you glad.

OLD CABIN ALE — A PLEASANT DRINK

DOWN WHERE THE "FINEST  
BEER" FLOWS

Take me down, down, down where the Drewry's  
Lager Beer flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where  
it goes:

Just order two seidels of lager or three,  
If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;  
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,  
Down where the Drewry's Lager Beer flows.

Take me down, down, down where Sheas' Select Beer  
flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where  
it goes;

Just order two seidels of lager or three,  
If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;  
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,  
Down where Sheas' Select Beer flows.

Take me down, down, down where White Seal Beer  
flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where  
it goes;

Just order two seidels of White Seal Beer or three,  
If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;  
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,  
Down where White Seal Beer flows.

Take me down, down, down where the Country Club  
flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where  
it goes;

Just order some seidels of Country Club — two or  
three,

If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;  
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,  
Down where the Country Club flows.

WHITE SEAL — FOR EVERY OCCASION

# *Shea's*

## SELECT BEER

Brewers in Western Canada  
For Over Half a Century!

All that the most exacting  
wants in his beverage is  
to be found in SHEA'S  
products —

### ALE, STOUT AND BEER

Carefully brewed with the  
choicest ingredients—and  
aged just right. The name  
“SHEA'S” is the hall-mark  
of quality and purity.

FOR YOUR SUPPLIES  
**DIAL 96 361**



## RUN DOWN — TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

— 5 —

### SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's Springtime in the Rockies  
I am coming back to you,  
Little sweetheart of the mountains,  
With your bonny eyes of blue,  
Once again I'll say "I love you,"  
While the birds sing all the day,  
When it's Springtime in the Rockies,  
In the Rockies far away.

— 6 —

### OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS.

Oh, dem golden slippers!  
Oh, dem golden slippers!  
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,  
Bekase day look so neat;  
Oh, dem golden slippers!  
Oh, dem golden slippers!  
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,  
To walk de golden street.

— 7 —

### WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

#### KEY OF G

I've been working on the railroad  
All the live-long day;  
I've been working on the railroad  
Just to pass the time away.  
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?  
Rise up early in the morn;  
Don't you hear the Captain calling?  
Dinah, blow your horn.

TRIPLE X ALE — SHEA'S XXX

# WHITE SEAL — SUMMER OR WINTER, IT'S GOOD

— 8 —

## OLD FOLKS AT HOME

KEY OF D

Way down upon the Swannee River, far, far away,  
There's where my heart is turning ever,  
    There's where the old folks stay.  
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam,  
Still longing for the old plantation,  
    And for the old folks at home.

Chorus:

All the world is sad and dreary,  
    Everywhere I roam,  
Oh, darkies how my heart grows weary,  
    Far from the old folks at home.

— 9 —

## GRAY BONNET

KEY OF B FLAT

Put on your old gray bonnet,  
With the blue ribbon on it,  
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay;  
And through the fields of clover  
We'll drive up to Dover  
On our golden wedding day.

— 10 —

## HAIL, HAIL

KEY OF G

Hail, hail, the gang's all here  
Never mind the weather,  
Here we are together.  
Hail, hail, the gang's all here  
Let the trouble start RIGHT NOW.

COUNTRY CLUB — HITS THE SPOT ALWAYS

— 11 —

I WANT A GIRL

KEY OF B FLAT

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad;

She was a pearl, and the only girl that Daddy ever had.

A good old-fashioned girl, with heart so true;  
One who loves nobody else but you.

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear old Dad.

— 12 —

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

KEY OF A FLAT

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little rose,  
She's my steady lady, most everyone knows;  
And when we are married how happy we'll be,

For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady  
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

— 13 —

SWEET ADELINE

KEY OF B FLAT

Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline),

Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline),

For you, dear heart (for you, dear heart), alone I pine (alone I pine);

In all my dreams (in all my dreams), your fair face beams (your fair face beams);

You're the flower of my heart, Sweet Adeline.

— 14 —

### AULD LANG SYNE

KEY OF F

Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind?  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And days of Auld Lang Syne?  
For auld lang syne, my dear,  
For auld lang syne;  
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet  
For auld lang syne.

— 15 —

### HOME SWEET HOME

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;  
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,  
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,  
There's no place like home,  
Oh, there's no place like home.  
Home, home, sweet, sweet home.

— 16 —

### BANKS OF THE WABASH

KEY OF B FLAT

O, the moonlight's fair tonight along the Wabash,  
From the fields there comes the breath of new-  
mown hay;  
Through the sycamores the candle lights are gleam-  
ing  
On the banks of the Wabash far away.

WHITE SEAL — A REAL HEAD-LINER

— 17 —

LONG TRAIL  
KEY OF G

There's a long, long trail a-winding  
    Into the land of my dreams,  
Where the nightingale is singing  
    And the white moon beams.

There's a long, long night of waiting,  
    Until my dreams all come true,  
Till the day when I'll be going  
    Down that long, long trail with you.

— 18 —

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK  
KEY OF F

East side, West side,  
    All around the town,  
The tots sang ring-a-rosie,  
    London bridge is falling down.

Boys and girls together,  
    Me and Mamie O'Rourke,  
We tripped the light fantastic  
    On the sidewalks of New York.

— 19 —

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART  
KEY OF B FLAT

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.  
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.  
Keep the lovelight burning in your eyes so true,  
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

— 20 —

### A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

She's only a bird in a gilded cage,  
A beautiful picture to see,  
You may think she is happy and free from care,  
She's not, though she seems to be.

'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life  
For youth can not mate with age,  
And her beauty was sold, for an old man's gold,  
She's a bird in a gilded cage.

— 21 —

### PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

KEY OF A FLAT

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile,  
While yo've a lucifer to light your fag.  
Smile, boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying?  
It never was worth while, so  
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,  
And smile, smile, smile.

— 22 —

### SCHOOL DAYS

KEY OF A FLAT

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days,  
Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic,  
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick;  
You were my queen in calico,  
I was your bashful, barefoot beau.  
You wrote on my slate, "I love you, Joe."  
When we were a couple of kids.

COUNTRY CLUB — SMOOTH AS SILK



# 60 Years of Service

to the people of Winnipeg  
and Manitoba as Brewers  
of fine Ale, Beer and Lager  
is the record of  
**DREWRY'S LIMITED**

They were years of rich experience and constant research. The result is to be found in the superior and refreshing qualities of its products which have all the purity and invigorating tang of the finest British brews.

**STANDARD LAGER**  
**OLD CABIN ALE**  
**OLD STOCK ALE**

Ask for Drewry's —  
and for quick and  
reliable delivery

**TELEPHONE 96 361**

— 23 —

## WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

I wander, today, to the hill, Maggie,  
 to watch the scenes below,  
 The creek and the creaking old mill,  
 Maggie, as we used to long ago,  
 The green grove has gone from the hill, Maggie,  
 Where first the daisies sprung,  
 The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,  
 since you and I were young.

## Chorus:

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,  
 And the trials of life nearly done;  
 Let us sing to the days that are gone, Maggie,  
 When you and I were young.

— 24 —

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME  
KEY OF B FLAT

In the good old summer time, in the good old  
 summer time.  
 Strolling thro' the shady lanes with your baby  
 mine;  
 You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's  
 a very good sign  
 That she's your tootsey wootsey in the good old  
 summer time.

— 25 —

## LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,  
 She's my Annie, I'm her Joe;  
 Soon we'll marry never to part,  
 Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

OLD CABIN ALE — A PLEASANT DRINK

## COUNTRY CLUB — HITS THE SPOT ALWAYS

— 26 —

### OLD BLACK JOE

KEY OF D

Gone are the days when my heart was young and  
gay.

Gone are the friends from the cotton fields away,  
Gone from the earth to a better land I know,  
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending  
low,

I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

— 27 —

### RINGS ON MY FINGERS

KEY OF G

For I've got rings on my fingers,  
Bells on my toes.

Elephants to ride upon,  
My little Irish rose;

So come to your nabob,  
And on next Patrick's Day,

Be Mrs. Mumbo Jumbo  
Jig-a-boo Jay, O'Shay.

— 28 —

### MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay;  
We could hear the voices ringing,

They seem to say: "You have stolen my heart,  
Now don't go away," As we sing love's old sweet  
song

On Moonlight Bay.

WHITE SEAL — A REAL HEAD-LINER

— 29 —

**BACK TO MICHIGAN**  
**KEY OF G**

I want to go back, I want to go back,  
I want to go back to the farm —  
Far away from harm, with a milk pail on my arm.

I miss the rooster, the one that "uster"  
Wake me up at four A. M.  
I think your great big city's very pretty;  
Nevertheless, I want to be there,  
I want to see there  
A certain someone, full of charm.

That's why I wish again that I was in Michigan.  
Down on the farm.

— 30 —

**SMILES**  
**KEY OF A FLAT**

There are smiles that make us happy,  
There are smiles that make us blue,  
There are smiles that steal away the teardrops,  
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.

There are smiles that have a tender meaning  
That the eyes of love alone may see,  
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine  
Are the smiles that you gave to me.

— 31 —

**ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT**  
**KEY OF D**

Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream;  
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream.

**FOR INVALIDS — SHEA'S STOUT**

— 32 —

MY WILD IRISH ROSE  
KEY OF B FLAT

My wild Irish Rose  
The sweetest flower that grows,  
You may search everywhere  
But none can compare  
With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,  
The dearest flower that grows,  
And some day for my sake  
She may let me take  
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

— 33 —

BRING BACK MY BONNIE TO ME

My bonnie lies out on the ocean, while sadly I  
wait on the shore.  
He wander'd away o'er the billow, I'm longing to  
see him once more!  
He comes to my heart in bright visions, his face  
like an angel's I see!  
And, still do I sigh in my dreaming:  
O, bring back my bonnie to me!

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back, bring back my love  
o'er the sea, the sea!  
Bring back, bring back, bring back my love  
o'er the sea, the sea!  
Bring back, bring back, bring back my bonnie  
to me, to me!  
Bring back, bring back, bring back my bonnie  
to me!

— 34 —

**TILL WE MEET AGAIN**  
**KEY OF A FLAT**

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu,  
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you,  
Then the skies, will seem more blue;  
Down in lover's lane, my Dearie.

Wedding bells will ring so merrily  
Every tear will be a memory,  
So wait and pray each night for me,  
Till we meet again.

— 35 —

**THERE IS A TAVERN**

There is a tavern in the town — in the town  
And there my dear love sits him down — sits him  
down  
And drinks his wine mid laughter free  
And never, never thinks of me.

Fare thee well for I must leave thee,  
Do not let this parting grieve thee,  
And remember that the best of friends must part —  
must part;  
Adieu — Adieu kind friends Adieu — Adieu — Adieu  
I can no longer stay with you — stay with you;  
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree  
And may the world go well with thee.

— 36 —

**DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM**  
**KEY OF G**

Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you.  
With your eyes of blue, dressed in gingham too.  
It was there I knew that you loved me true,  
You were sixteen, my village queen, by the old mill  
stream.

COUNTRY CLUB — SMOOTH AS SILK

— 37 —

**DAISY BELL**

Key in G

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer, do.  
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.  
It won't be a stylish marriage,  
I can't afford a carriage.  
But you'll look sweet on the seat  
Of a bicycle built for two.

— 38 —

**ANNIE LAURIE**

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,  
Where early fa's the dew,  
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie  
Gave me her promise true;  
  
Gave me her promise true,  
Which ne'er forgot will be,  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,  
I'd lay me doon and dee.

— 39 —

**YANKEE DOODLE**

KEY OF B FLAT

Fath'r and I went down to camp,  
Along with Captain Good'in,  
And there we saw the men and boys  
As thick as hasty puddin'.

**Chorus:**

Yankee Doodle keep it up,  
Yankee Doodle dandy,  
Mind the music and the step,  
And with the girls be handy.

— 40 —

**MOONLIGHT AND ROSES**

**KEY OF A FLAT**

Moonlight and roses  
Bring wonderful memories of you —  
My heart reposes  
In beautiful thoughts so true.  
June-light discloses  
Love's golden dreams sparkling anew —  
Moonlight and roses  
Bring memories of you.

— 41 —

**ALOHA OE**

(Farewell to Thee)

**KEY IN A FLAT**)

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,  
Thou lovely one who dwells among the bowers.  
One last embrace before we have to part,  
Until we meet again.

— 42 —

**“THAT OLD GANG OF MINE”**

**KEY OF B**

Gee, but I'd give the world to see  
**THAT OLD GANG OF MINE**  
I can't forget that old quartette  
That sang Sweet Adeline.

Goodbye forever old fellows and gals,  
Goodbye forever old sweethearts and pals,  
(God bless them!)  
Gee, but I'd give the world to see  
**THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.**

## OLD CABIN ALE — A PLEASANT DRINK

— 43 —

### A PERFECT DAY KEY OF A FLAT

When you come to the end of a perfect day,  
And you sit alone with your thought,  
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,  
For the joy that the day has brought;  
Do you think what the end of a perfect day  
Can mean to a tired heart,  
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,  
And the dear friends have to part?

— 44 —

### ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY KEY OF C

Come you back to Mandalay,  
Where the old Flotilla lay:  
Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin' from  
Rangoon to Mandalay?  
On the road to Mandalay,  
Where the flyin'-fishes play,  
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer  
China 'crost the Bay.

— 45 —

### CAROLINA MOON KEY OF G

Carolina Moon, keep shining,  
Shining on the one who waits for me.  
Carolina Moon, I'm pining,  
Pining for the place I long to be.  
How I'm hoping to-night, you'll go,  
Go to the right window,  
Scatter your light, say I'm alright, please do.  
Tell her that I'm blue and lonely,  
Dreamy Carolina Moon.

WHITE SEAL — SUMMER OR WINTER, IT'S GOOD

## THE BOWERY

The Bow'ry, the Bow'ry?  
They say such things, and they do strange things  
on the Bow'ry! the Bow'ry!  
I'll never go there any more!

(Repeat)

## GOOD-BYE MY LOVER GOOD-BYE

There goes the flatboat down the river,  
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;  
All loaded down with wenches and niggers,  
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;  
Some were dancing and some were singing,  
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;  
With tambourine and banjo ringing,  
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.

### Chorus:

Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;  
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;  
We'll take this drink and we'll drink no more,  
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.

## THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

He floats thru the air with the greatest of ease,  
The daring young man on the flying trapeze,  
His actions are graceful, all girls he does please,  
And my love, he has stolen away.

She floats thru the air with the greatest of ease,  
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze,  
She does all the work — while he rests at ease,  
And that's what's become of my love.

COUNTRY CLUB — HITS THE SPOT ALWAYS

## WHITE SEAL — A REAL HEAD-LINER

— 49 —

### JINGLE BELLS

KEY OF G

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh.

O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;  
Bells on bob-tail ring. Making spirits bright;  
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song  
tonight.

Chorus:

Jingle, bells! Jingle, bells! Jingle all the way!  
Oh, what fun it is to ride  
In a one-horse open sleigh! (Repeat)

— 50 —

### FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow,  
For he's a jolly good fellow,  
For he's a jolly good fellow,  
Which nobody can deny.  
Which nobody can deny.

— 51 —

### THE BAND PLAYED ON

KEY OF G

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde,  
And the band played on.

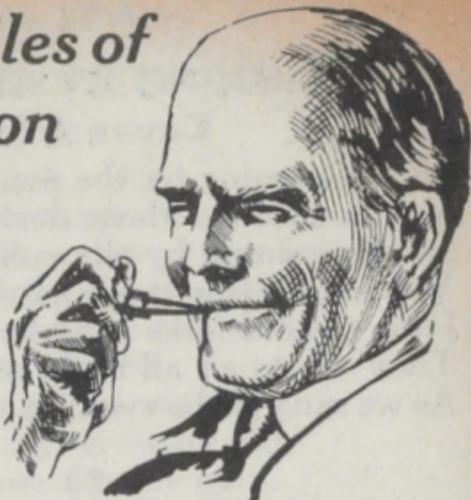
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored,  
And the band played on.

But his brain was so loaded, he nearly exploded;  
The poor girl would shake with alarm.

He married the girl with the strawberry curl,  
And the band played on.

RUN DOWN? — TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

*Bring Smiles of  
Satisfaction*



The old friendly pipe . . . and White Seal, pleasantly cooled, clear and sparkling with zip and flavor. What could be more satisfying?

Keep a case of White Seal Beer on hand.

Obtainable at Cash and Carry Stores, Country Hotel Depots, Parlors and Clubs.

## KIEWEL'S White Seal BEER

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— 52 —

**IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT  
KEY IN A FLAT**

In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear those darkies singing.  
In the evening by the moonlight  
You could hear those banjos ringing.  
How the old folks would enjoy it;  
They would sit all night and listen,  
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

— 53 —

**LI'L LIZA JANE**

1. I'se got a gal and you got none, Li'l Liza Jane,  
I'se got a gal and you got none, Li'l Liza Jane.  
Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane, Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.
2. Come, my love and marry me, Li'l Liza Jane,  
I will take good care of thee, Li'l Liza Jane.
3. Liza Jane done come to me, Li'l Liza Jane,  
Both as happy as can be, Li'l Liza Jane.
4. House and lot in Baltimo', Li'l Liza Jane.  
Lots of chilluns roun' de do', Li'l Liza Jane.

— 54 —

**THE OLD GRAY MARE  
KEY OF A FLAT**

Oh, the old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,  
Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be  
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be  
Many long years ago.  
Many long years ago, many long years ago.  
(Repeat first four lines)

**WHITE SEAL — FOR EVERY OCCASION**

SILVER THREADS  
KEY OF G

Darling, I am growing old,  
Silver threads among the gold,  
Shine upon my brow today; life is fading fast away.  
But, my darling, you will be, will be  
Always young and fair to me.  
Yes, my darling, you will be  
Always young and fair to me.  
Darling, I am growing, growing old,  
Silver threads among the gold,  
Shine upon my brow today; life is fading fast away.

MY GAL SAL  
KEY A FLAT

They called her frivolous Sal,  
A peculiar sort of a gal.  
With a heart that was mellow, an all-round good  
fellow  
Was my old pal.  
Your troubles, sorrows and care  
She was always willing to share.  
A wild sort of devil, but dead on the level  
Was my gal Sal.

HOW D'YE DO?  
KEY OF A FLAT

How d'ye do, Mister Johnson, How d'ye do?  
How d'ye do, Mister Johnson, How are you?  
We are with you to a man;  
We'll do ev'rything we can,  
How d'ye do, Mister Johnson, How d'ye do, do, do?

FOR INVALIDS — SHEA'S STOUT

— 58 —

**WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES, NELLIE**  
KEY OF B FLAT

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,  
And the clouds go drifting by;  
We will be happy, Nellie; don't you sigh.  
Down lovers' lane we'll wander,  
Sweethearts, you and I.  
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie, bye and bye.

— 59 —

**IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE**  
KEY OF E FLAT

In the shade of the old apple tree,  
With the love in her eyes I could see,  
And the voice that I heard  
Like the song of a bird,  
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me.

You could hear the dull buzz of the bees  
In the blossoms as she said to me,  
With a heart that is true,  
I'll be waiting for you,  
In the shade of the old apple tree.

— 60 —

**YIP-I-ADDY-I-AY**  
KEY OF B FLAT

Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay, I-Ay.  
Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay,  
I won't care what becomes of me  
When you sing me that sweet melody;  
Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay,  
My heart wants to holler horray (hurray).  
Sing of joy, sing of bliss;  
Home was never like this.  
Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay.

## HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Happy days are here again!

The skies above are clear again!

Let us sing a song of cheer again!

Happy days are here again!

All to-gether shout it now!

There's no one who can doubt it now,  
So let's tell the world about it now,

Happy days are here again!

Your cares and troubles are gone;

There'll be no more from now on.

Happy days are here again;

The skies above are clear again;

Let us sing a song of cheer again,

Happy days are here again!

## SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

### KEY OF G

1. She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,  
When she comes, when she comes.  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, when she  
comes, when she comes.  
She'll be 'comin' round the mountain (TWICE)  
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she  
comes.
2. She'll be drivin' eight white horses, etc.
3. We will all be out to meet her, etc.
4. We'll be singing "Hallelujah," etc.
5. We will kill the old red rooster, etc.

**OLD MacDONALD HAD A FARM**  
**KEY OF G**

Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

And on this farm he had some chicks,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

With a chick-chick here, a chick-chick there,  
Here a chick, there a chick,  
Everywhere a chick-chick,  
Old MacDonald had a farm,  
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Continue with ducks (quack - quack), turkeys (gobble), pigs (hoink - hoink), Ford (rattle - rattle), etc., adding and repeating all each time.

**GOOD- NIGHT, LADIES**

Good-night, ladies!  
Good-night, ladies!  
Good-night, ladies!  
We're going to leave you now.

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along.  
Merrily, we roll along, O'er the dark blue sea.

Shine on bright stars (Shine on bright stars)  
In heaven so high (In heaven so high)  
Just like a dream (Just like a dream)  
Comes over me (Comes over me)  
Stars of the evening,  
Beautiful evening stars.

## OLD CABIN ALE — A PLEASANT DRINK

— 65 —

### MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in the Old Kentucky home,  
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
The corn-top's ripe and the meadows in the bloom,  
While the birds make music all the day.

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
All merry, all happy and bright;  
By'n by hard times come a knocking at the door,  
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

#### Chorus:

Weep no more, my lady,  
O weep no more today!  
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,  
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

— 66 —

### DIXIE LAND

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,  
Old times dar am not forgotten,  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.  
In Dixie Land whar' I was born in  
Early on one frosty mornin'  
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

#### Chorus:

Den I wish I was in Dixie,  
Hooray! (hooray) Hooray! (hooray)  
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand to lib and  
die in Dixie;

Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.  
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.

**CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY**

Carry me back to old Virginny,  
 There's where the cotton and the corn and 'tatoes  
     grow;  
 There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-  
     time,  
 There's where the old darkey's heart has long'd  
     to go.  
 There's where I labored so hard for old Massa,  
 Day after day in the fields of yellow corn.  
 No place on earth do I love more sincerely  
 Than old Virginny, the State where I was born.

Chorus- (repeat first four lines)

**LOVE'S OLD, SWEET SONG**  
**KEY OF G**

Once in the dear days beyond recall,  
 When on the world the mists began to fall,  
 Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,  
 Low in our hearts love sang an old sweet song.  
 And in the dusk where fell the firelight gleam,  
 Softly it wove itself into our dream.

**Chorus:**

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,  
 And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go.  
 Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,  
 Still to us at twilight comes love's old sweet song,  
 Comes love's old sweet song.

— 69 —

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP  
KEY OF A FLAT

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip  
And I wore a big red rose.  
When you carressed me  
'Twas then heaven blessed me  
Such a blessing no one knows.  
You made life cheery  
When you called me dearie  
'Twas down where the blue grass grows,  
Your lips were sweeter than julep  
When you wore the tulip  
And I wore a big red rose.

— 70 —

TIPPERARY  
KEY TO B FLAT

It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go;  
It's a long way to Tipperary,  
To the sweetest girl I know.

Goodbye, Picadilly,  
Farewell Leicester Square;  
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,  
But my heart's right there.

— 71 —

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN  
KEY IN F

I will take you back, Kathleen,  
To where your heart will feel no pain,  
And when the fields are fresh and green,  
I'll take you to your home again.

RUN DOWN? — TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

Refreshing  
and Nourishing . . .

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*"Country Club"*  
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### TWO HEARTS

Two hearts beat with a joy complete,  
Oh what a night for you and for me!

Two hearts beat with a love so sweet  
While waltzing dreamily.

I'll share your charms till the break of the dawn,  
Locked in your arms till the new day is born  
Two hearts beat with a joy complete,  
Waltzing to a new paradise.

### Zwei Herzen Im Dreivierteltakt

Zwei Her-zen im Drei-vier-tel-takt

Die hat der Mai zu-sammen ge-bracht;

Zwei Her-zen im Drei-vier-tel-takt

In ei-ner-Wal-zer-nacht!

Ein Vier-tel Frueh-ling und ein Vier-tel Wein,

Ein Vier-tel Lie-be, ver-liebt muss man sein.

Zwei Her-zen im Drei-vier-tel-takt,

Wer braucht mehr um gluek-lich zu sein?

### DER TANNENBAUM

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine  
Blaetter!

Du gruenst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, nein, auch  
im Winter, wenn es schneit.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine  
Blaetter!

O Maegdelein, O Madegelein, wie falsch ist dein  
Gemuethe!

Du schwurst mir Treu' in meinem Glueck, nun arm  
ich bin, gehst du zurueck!

O Maegdelein, O Maegdelein, wie falsch ist dein  
Gemuethe!

## FUCHS DU HAST DIE GANS GESTOHLEN

Fuchs du hast die Gans gestohlen,  
Gib sie wieder her, gib sie wieder her!  
Sonst wird dich der Jaeger holen mit dem  
Schiessgewehr,  
Sonst wird dich der Jaeger holen mit dem  
Schiessgewehr.

## SCHNITZEL BANK

Ist das nicht eine Schnitzel Bank?  
Ja das ist eine Schnitzel Bank  
Ist das nicht ein Kurz und Lang?  
Ja das ist ein Kurz und Lang.  
Ist das nicht ein Hin und Her?  
Ja das ist ein Hin und Her.  
Hin und Her, Kurz und Lang, und die  
Schnitzel Bank,  
O du schoene, O du schoene, O du schoene  
Schnitzelbank.

Ist das nicht ein — Kreutz und Quer  
Schiesse Gewehr  
Wagen Rad  
Krum und Grad  
Großes Glas  
Oxen Blas  
Haufen Mist  
Schnickel Fritz  
Dicke Frau  
Fette Sau  
Langer Mann  
Tannen Baum  
Hochzeit Ring  
Gefährliches Ding

## WHITE SEAL — A REAL HEAD-LINER

— 76 —

### TRINK! TRINK! BRUEDERLEIN TRINK!

Ein Glas Bier, Zwei Glas Bier,  
Drei Glas Bier, Vier Glas Bier!  
Trink, trink, Breuderlein trink!  
Las doch die Sorgen zu Haus,  
Trink, trink, Bruederlein trink!  
Leer Dein Glas mit uns aus.  
Meide den Kummer und meide den Schmerz,  
Dann ist das Leben ein Scherz. (REPEAT.)

— 77 —

### SCHOEN IST DIE JUGEND

Schoen ist die Jugend bei frohen Zeiten,  
Schoen ist die Jugend, sie kommt nicht mehr,  
Bald wirst du mude durch's Leben schreiten  
Um dich wird's einsam, im Herzen leer.

#### Chorus:

D'rumb sag ich noch einmal; Schoen ist die  
Jugendzeit

Schoen ist die Jugend, sie kommt nicht mehr,  
Sie kommt, sie kommt nicht mehr, kommt niemals  
wieder

Schoen ist die Jugend, sie kommt nicht mehr.

Ein jeder Weinstock traegt schwere Reben  
Und aus den Reben fliest suesser Wein,  
D'rumb wollen Wir die Jugend froh mit durchleben  
Sie bringt uns Glueck und Sonnenschein.

(Repeat Chorus)

Vergang'ne Zeiten kehren niemals wieder  
Was einst dein alles raubt dir der Tod,  
D'rumb freut euch, singt frohe Lieder,  
So lang die Jugend im Herzen loht.

(Repeat Chorus)

COUNTRY CLUB — SMOOTH AS SILK

### IN DER HEIMATH

Die Voeglein im Walde,  
Die singen so wunderschoen,  
In der Heimath, in der Heimath,  
Da gibt's ein wiederseh'n!  
In der Heimath, in der Heimath,  
Da gibt's ein wiederseh'n!

Denn, da wohnt ja meine Schwiegema-ma-ma  
Schwiegema-ma-ma, Schwiegema-ma-ma;  
Denn, da wohnt ja meine Schwiegema-ma-ma,  
Schwiegema-ma-ma, und der Gross-pa-pa.

### MEIN HUT DER HAT DREI ECKEN

Mein Hut der hat drei Ecken,  
Drei Ecken hat mein Hut,  
Und hat er keine drei Ecken,  
Dann ist es nicht mein Hut.

Ich lieg im Bett und schwitze,  
Meine Frau ist eisig kalt,  
Denn sie hat doch keine Hitze,  
Zu lieben ist sie zu alt.

### DOKTOR EISENBART

Ich bin der Doktor Eisenbart, zwilliwilliwick, bum,  
bum!  
Kann machen, dass die Blinden gehn, zwilliwilliwick,  
juchheiras-sa, und dass die  
Lahmen wieder sehn, zwilliwilliwick, bum, bum!  
Latoria, latoria, zwilliwilliwick, juchheirassa,  
latoria, latoria, zwilliwilliwick, bum, bum!

RUN DOWN? — TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

— 81 —

### DIE AUSERWAEHLTE

Maedle ruck, ruck, ruck an meine gruene Seite,  
I hab'di gar so gern, I kann di leide!

Maedle ruck, ruck, ruck an meine gruene Seite,  
I hab di gar so gern, I kann di leide.

Bist so lieb und guest, schoen wie Milch und Bluet  
Du musst bei mir bleibe, musst mir d'Zeit vertreibe.

Maedle ruck, ruck an meine gruene Seite.  
I hab' di gar so gern, Ikann di leide!

— 82 —

### DU, DU LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN

Du, du liegst mir im Herzen,

    Du, du liegst mir im Sinn.

Du, du mach'st mir viel Schmerzen,  
    Weisst nicht, wie gut ich dir bin!

Ja, ja, ja, ja,

    Weisst nicht, wie gut ich dir bin!

Doch, doch darf ich dir trauen,  
    Dir, dir mit leichtem Sinn?

Du, du, darfst auf mich bauen,  
    Weisst ja, wie gut ich dir bin!

Ja, ja, ja, ja,

    Weisst ja, wie gut ich dir bin!

— 83 —

### PUPPCHEN

Puppchen, du bist mein Augenstern,

Puppchen, hab' dich zum Fressen gern!

Puppchen, mein suesses Puppchen, ne ohne Spass,  
    du haste so was!

Puppchen, du kannst so reizend sein,

Puppchen, ach waerst du doch bloss mein,

Puppchen, mein suesses Puppchen,

So schlag doch ein, sag' nicht nein und werde mein.

— 84 —

### THE LORELEI

Ich weiss nicht, was soll es be-deu-ten,  
dass ich so trau-ri g bin,  
Ein Maer-chen aus al-ten Zei-ten,  
das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn,  
Die Lufr ist kuehl und es dun-kelt  
Und ru-hig fliest der Rhein,  
Der Gip-fel des Ber-ges fun-kelt  
Im A-bend-son-nen-schein.

— 85 —

### BIER HER

Bier her! Bier her; Oder ich fall' um, juchhe!  
Bier her! Bier her! Oder ich fall' um.  
Soll das Bier in Keller liegen — und ich hier die  
Ohnmacht kriegen.  
Bier her! Bier her! Oder ich fall' um.

— 86 —

### LAUTERBACH

In Lauterbach, hab' ich mein Strumpfel verlor'n,  
Ohn' Strumpfel da geh' ich nit heim,  
D'rüm geh ich erst wieder nach Lauterbach rein,  
Und hol' mir mein Strumpf zu mein Bein,  
Und hol' mir mein Strumpf zu mein Bein,  
Hol' mir mein Strumpf zu mein Bein.

In Lauterbach hab' ich mein Schuherl vertanzt,  
Ohn' Schuherl geh' ich nit nach haus;  
Da steig' ich dem Schuster zum Fenster hinein,  
Und hol' mir ein' neuen heraus,  
Und hol' mir ein' neuen heraus,  
Hol' mir ein neuen heraus.

— 87 —

### HEIDENROESLEIN

Sah ein Knab' ein Roeslein stehn,  
Roeslein auf der Heide, war so jung und morgen-  
schoen,  
Lief er schnell es nah' zu sehn, sah's mit vielen  
Freuden.  
Roeslein, Roeslein, Roeslein roth, Roeslein auf der  
heiden.

Knabe sprach: Ich breche dich, Roeslein auf der  
Heide!

Roeslein sprach: Ich steche dich, dass du ewig  
denkst an mich, und ich will's nicht leiden.  
Roeslein, Roeslein, Roeslein roth, etc.

— 88 —

### ICH HATT' EINEN KAMERADEN

Ich hatt' einen Kameraden, einen bessern find'st  
du nit.

Die Trommel schlug zum Streite, er ging an meiner  
Seite in gleichem Schritt und Tritt, in gleichem  
Schritt und Tritt.

— 89 —

### MORGEN MUSS ICH FORT

Morgen muss ich fort von hier und muss Abschied  
nehmen;

O du allerschoenste Zier, Scheiden das bringt  
Graemen.

Da ich dich so treu geliebt, ueber alle Massen,  
Soll ich dich verlassen, soll ich dich verlassen!

Wenn zwei gute Freunde sind, die einander kennen,  
Sonn' und Mond bewegen sich, ehe sie sich trennen.  
Noch viel groesser ist der Schmerz, wenn ein treu  
verliebtes Herz

In die Fremde ziehet, in die Fremde ziehet.

— 90 —

### GAUDEAMUS Igitur

Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes dum sumus;  
Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes dum sumus;  
Post jucundam, juventutem, post molestam  
senectutem  
Nos habebit humus.  
Nos habebit humus.

— 91 —

### TRINKEN WIR NOCH EIN TROEPFCHEN

Trink ma noch ein Troepfchen,  
Trink ma noch ein Troepfchen,  
Aus dem kleinen Henkeltoepfchen. (REPEAT)  
O Susanna, wie ist das Leben doch so schoen,  
O Susanna, wie ist das Leben schoen!

— 92 —

### IM WALD UND AUF DER HAIDE

Im Wald und auf der Haide, da such ich meine  
Freude,  
Ich bin ein Jaegersmann, ich bin ein Jaegersmann!  
Die Forsten treu zu pflegen, das Wildpret zu  
erlegen,  
Mein' Lust hab' ich daran, — mein' lust hab' ich  
daran.  
Halli, halloh, halli, halloh! Mein' lust hab' ich  
daran.  
Tiag ich in meiner Tasche ein Truenklein in der  
Flasche,  
Zwei Bissen liehes Brod: brennt lustig meine  
Pfeife.  
Wenn ich den Forst durchstreife da hat es keine  
Noth.  
Halli, Halloh, halli, halloh, da hat cs kein Noth.

FOR INVALIDS — SHEA'S STOUT

SHEA'S SELECT — THE FAMILY FAVORITE

— 93 —

O DU LIEBER AUGUSTIN

O du lieber Augustin, Augustin, Augustin,  
O du lieber Augustin, alles ist hin!  
Ich tat ja vom Geld nichts sag'n,  
Haett' ich das Weib beim krag'n,  
O du lieber Augustin, alles ist hin!

— 94 —

FRUEHLINGSBOTSCHAFT

Kuckuck, Kuckuck, ruft aus dem Walde.  
Lasset uns singen, tanzen und springen!  
Fruehling, Fruehling wird es nun bald.

— 95 —

GEH'N WIR MAL RUEBER

Geh'n wir mal rueber,  
Geh'n wir mal rueber,  
Geh'n wir mal rueber,  
Zum Schmitt seiner Frau,  
Geh'n wir mal rueber,  
Geh'n wir mal rueber,  
Geh'n wir mal rueber zum Schmitt.  
Der Schmitt der hat zwei Tochterlein,  
Die wolle gern verheiratet sein.  
Geh'n wir mal rueber,  
Geh'n wir mal rueber,  
Geh'n wir mal rueber zum Schmitt.

RUN DOWN? — TRY DREWRY'S STOUT



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